THE UNDERGRADUATE.

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Literary.

PRIDE OF ANCESTRY.

"Our ancestry, a gallant Christian race,
Patterns of every virtue, every grace."

There is a pardonable pride in any one who dignifies and celebrates the brave and worthy deeds of his ancestors. He may be accused of egotism, but facts are stubborn, and the logic of events proves them to be incontrovertible. It is a common saying that we seldom know how much a man is worth till his estate is settled; and it is equally true that the real character of some persons is not discovered while living. It is a pleasure, however, to know that our immediate as well as remote ancestors were men and women whose every instinct and act showed a fidelity to principle and a law of honor higher than that of the Medes and Persians. The Revolutionary war developed men who, but for the war, would doubtless have remained in comparative obscurity.

Some men, like Washington and Franklin, are great, no matter in what sphere they are called to act. They show superior intelligence in civil life when brought in contact with their fellow men, are trusted implicitly and never betray confidence. In great emergencies, like war, or some remarkable upheaval in the body politic, a Lincoln or a Gladstone comes to the front, who, by their wisdom, prescience and natural capacity to influence others become more worthy of confidence as the risks grow more perilous. They are men of *destiny*, who come forward from the plough like Cincinnatus, or the counting-room like Robert Morris, or the workshop like Edison, apparently inspired for noble deeds and fully prepared to discharge duties they had never anticipated. A common soldier who battles for God and the right to worship Him as his conscience dictates often deserves more credit than his general. The hod carrier or the common laborer is as essential as the learned judge on the bench. All useful citizens are links in an endless chain, or, like the spokes in the ever-revolving wheel of life, sustaining the burdens that rest upon them.

Our paternal ancestors were Huguenots in France, and were driven out of that priest-ridden land for not believing in the "right divine of kings to govern wrong," nor in that Jesuitical and wicked fallacy, that "the end *always* justifies the means." The student of history knows that the Huguenots never deserted Protestantism, nor the principles of their ancestors. They were the earnest advocates of the great Reformation which began in Germany and France about the same time. Many godly men and women suffered martyrdom, their property was confiscated, while thousands were banished from the land they loved. The pernicious influence of the treacherous Catharine de Medici prevailed over the vine-covered hills and gay valleys of France, and the day-star of liberty and religious freedom *could* not rise. They were persecuted and assassinated wherever found and *la belle* France was sprinkled with the blood of her best people. More than 70,000 Huguenots, men, women and children, were murdered on "St. Bartholomew's day," to say nothing of those before and after. The "revocation of the Edict of Nantes" compelled 400,000 of her most industrious, intelligent and religious citizens to seek refuge in other lands. They suffered persecution and banishment rather than submit to the dogmas of Romanism. Some found refuge in England, others went to Holland, Germany, Russia and Switzerland, but many came to New England and farther south. Generals Marion and Sumter, the "swamp fox" and the "Carolina game cock," as Cornwallis called them, were of Hugueuot descent. . . . . When "the shot was fired at Lexington that reached around the world," their descendants were among the first to enlist in the Continental army, and they fought just as bravely for civil liberty as their ancestors had for religious liberty. After the war, some of them emigrated from Massachusetts and Connecticut to Vermont, and with other noble souls were the bold pioneers who swung the woodman's axe, subdued and developed the virgin soil, and made the Green Mountain State "to bud and blossom as the rose." They established public schools, the strongest pillar in the temple of freedom, and one which *must* be preserved undefiled against the insidious designs and persistent

intrigues of Romanism. In this country there *must* be *absolute* separation of church and state, and the public school system must remain "one and inseparable." They built churches and colleges, laid the foundation of civil and religious liberty, and bequeathed to us a noble inheritance ; and every Green Mountain boy, no matter where he may live, is proud of the State which gave him birth.

When Gamaliel Painter, Nathaniel and Daniel Chipman, Seth Storrs, Thomas A. Merrill, Peter Starr, Ira Stewart and other illustrious and honorable men founded Middlebury College "they builded better than they knew," and erected a monument to their memory more enduring than the sculptured granite. Middlebury College has educated more eminent statesmen and distinguished civilians, more faithful ministers and self-sacrificing missionaries, in proportion to the number of her alumni, than any other college in this fair land of freedom. That her light may shine with increasing brilliancy as the years go forward, and that her young but vigorous handmaid, "THE UNDERGRADUATE," may advance in the scale of perfection by the side of our illustrious *Alma Mater*, is the earnest prayer of

R. E. Maranville.

A DARING RIDE.

In the early fall of 1882 I was touring awheel in the north of England. The weather had been fine and I was enjoying to the utmost a rambler's life. All day I spun over smooth roads, between fragrant hedges and through a varied scene of mountain, mead and lake. At night I found some rustic inn where "mine host" would entertain such a rare traveler with bounteous table and countless stories of country lore.

One day, in wheeling through a dreary waste of fen and heath, I came upon a rather broad and brawling stream, whose banks were spanned by an ancient bridge, serving both for passenger and railroad. It was a sort of two storied affair, the track running over the roof of what might be called the bridge proper. The boarding on the sides was warped and colored a soft and sheeny gray by wind and rain and sun.

Your first thought was of its frailty ; for, perched upon piers a hundred feet in height and with signs of decay everywhere, except in one broad band that was bright with newness, there seemingly could be nothing more easy than for a train to crash through the roof to the river beneath. And then I thought that perhaps that was what the new part meant ; perhaps some train did fall through.

That night I passed in an inn but a mile from the bridge, whose landlord was more than commonly garrulous. Seated before a blazing fire of logs, he rambled on about anything and everything, and I was almost nodding, when he asked me if I had seen the bridge that was burned last summer.

I answered, "Yes, or at least one that looked as if it might have been burned."

"Yes, yes ; your machine reminds me of a story about that bridge. Would you like to hear it?"

"Surely."

"Well, one dark and rainy night—'twas the 23d of August, a year ago yesterday—we were awakened at midnight by a man who said that the bridge was on fire. We rushed to the river and saw the bridge just bursting into flames. The fiery tongues were lapping around the eaves and shooting up between the railroad ties. Glowing brands, which were once big timbers, began to fall into the river, and soon, with a roar, the whole span went down, leaving only one big timber.

"We shuddered to think of the train that soon would try to cross the bridge. Such was the torrent beneath that you could not cross it, and the nearest bridge was too far away to be of any service. There was no man who could or would dare to cross that slender timber that, though weakened by the fire, still stretched between pier and pier.

"Standing in the midst of us was a young fellow who had come to my inn that day. He was touring awheel as you are, and, for the excitement's sake, had ridden to the bridge.

"All at once we saw him tie a wet handkerchief around his face, and, to our eager questioning, he answered : 'I am going to cross that bridge on my bicycle.' We told him it was madness to try it ; he would meet his death. 'My mother and my sister were to meet me here, and are coming on that train. Make way !'

"He pushed his wheel up the track to the bridge, where he mounted and rode quickly toward that gap filled with seething flames. The machine and its rider stood out in bold relief, lighted up by the blaze of the bridge. Several times the flames flared up around him, red minions of destruction, angry that any one should try to warn their coming prey.

"You know that the Mussulman's road to heaven is

a lengthy sword-blade stretched over their hell, and that he who will gain future bliss must walk that blade. Well, it was a feat of a similar character that this rid er essayed. The timber was near enough a knife blade and the hissing flame supplied a very good mun dane hell.

"When he reached the middle of the timber we saw it bend; we heard it crash. It swayed—it fell—and the daring rider fell with it. Down, down, it hustled, and we heard its hiss of hellish joy as it struck the water. The flames were dying out, and from a little distance you would have thought the bridge unharmed.

"All hope was gone. We could but wait to see the train, with its freight of humanity, crash through the bridge to a fearful destruction. Women fainted, and many a burly man closed his eyes with horror as we heard the whistle of the coming train away in the distance, for we all knew that the road turned a sharp curve just beyond the bank of the river. The engineer would not see his danger until he was upon it.

"Nearer came the train. We could hear the rumbling of the wheels and the puff of exhausting steam. It seemed an age before we saw the head-light glide around the curve—and then two long, reverberating whistles. 'Down brakes!' shrieked out upon the air. Like some monster, tugging hard against its chain, the train struggled on, slowly but surely yielding to its master, with shriek on shriek from its brakes.

"Within a dozen feet of the broken span the engine came to a standstill; then slowly backed to a place of greater safety."

"Who stopped the train?"

"The bicycle rider. He had fallen upon the floor of the lower bridge, and, though bruised and shaken, had found strength to run up the track and signal the train. So much had he risked for his mother and his sister."

I thanked "mine host" for his story and retired to my room. All night I dreamed of burning bridges and daring riders, and the next morning I went back and saw the bridge again. That bridge, with its span so bright and its story of daring, somehow stays in my mind.—*Bowdoin Orient.*

THOUGHTS ON LETTER-WRITING.

There is an art in constant use which yet remains in a crude state in the hands of almost every employer of it. The masters of it are so few and far between that the advent of one is looked upon almost as an especial blessing to a generation. This art is letter-writing.

The majority of letters written by an average college student are hardly correct in spelling and punctuation, and they would bear no scrutiny whatever for consideration of artistic structure and style of composition. But leaving out mechanical considerations, there seems to be an inherent lack in subject-matter and in the style of writing. Let us then consider for a little what a friendly letter should consist of in its subject and its style. Since it is a maxim of friendship that whatever interests one will interest his friend, let the subject be one in which you are interested. If at the time you happen to be interested in books, write of books; if of ball, write of ball; if of skating, write of skating. Again, have we not all received letters which seemed as distant and remote and cold as the north pole, because there was so little of the personal in them? So write of yourself, not in an obtrusive way, but giving the interesting bits of personal experience, the feelings and the amusing happenings of the days, which things conveyed to friends will seem like bits of yourself carried through the intervening miles with the missive.

As to the style of composition, a few general rules may be laid down, though style is really a matter of character and varies with each personality. Let the letter be bright and breezy. Do not throw a wet blanket over a friend's mind by an indigo effusion. If you must vent your feelings on paper, write your letter blue as possible, seal it and keep it over night; read it through in the morning, and "burn it, of course." Let your letter express yourself, not an image set upon a pedestal or a stranger from a far country. Let it speak as you would speak; let it laugh with your friend; and let it show forth your best side in its brightest, most friendly way.

Avoid the two extremes of silly effusiveness and pedantic stiffness. Strike a happy medium between the two, for this is one of the many cases where "you will go most safely in the middle." And, lastly, let the spirit of charity, "which thinketh no evil," so pervade your letters that they may be "kind messages that pass from friend to friend."

Mary O. Pollard, '96.

Ere you remark another's sin
Bid thine own conscience look within.—*Gay.*

UNCONSCIOUS PLAGIARISM.

Many writers have been accused of plagiarism by critics. We know that mankind are wont to commit crimes in the world of letters that they would shrink from the thought of in the more material world. Doubtless in many cases the censure is merited, but may there not be some reasonable explanation, at times, for these apparent faults in others? It is readily admitted that we do things at times unconsciously. The result of the act may be the same as if done after careful thought. Yet we have laws that protect the fool and the lunatic from the consequences of their folly. I do not say that if we do things unconsciously we must place ourselves in one or the other class, but we must take into consideration some *whys* and *wherefores*, before passing our opinion. We strive to "render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's."

There is a great cry for originality. How many of us are able to tell an original thought from a stolen one? Some very wonderful things are happening each day along this line. For instance, you have something you wish to say, and while you are waiting for a favorable chance to express yourself your friend arises, and perhaps speaks your own thought *verbatim*, leaving you with a rather blank expression, or that foolish remark, "Just what I was about to say." Mark Twain calls this phenomenon mental telegraphy. Sometimes a thought occurs to us and we appropriate it, pluming ourselves meanwhile on its truth and beauty, above all proud that it was our own production. Afterward, perhaps in looking over a manuscript we find that identical sentence decorated with neat little "genius-killing quotation marks." What a shock one's self-respect receives at this, and what a season of mental dejection follows, for you can never be certain how many of your hearers recognized the false note in your song which you sang so loudly.

We may not find our thought in an old manuscript, but in the pages of an author never before studied. We never saw the thought in print before, but there it is. We think about it. Does it not seem reasonable to think that we are but portions of one great Spirit having within ourselves that which responds to anything of like nature in another form? If all souls sprang from a common source, why should they not partake of the same great principles and each have its portion of the common central truth? We are not surprised that the tiny grains of magnetic sand leap toward the magnet with one accord. Why should we be surprised that two people come to the same conclusion perhaps in the same way? If the truth reached the author whose pages we read, before it reached us, that is reasonable and not surprising. The needle of the mariner's compass must be far removed from any disturbing elements if you wish it to point due north. There were probably some qualities about us that hindered in grasping the truth. Some of us think slowly. When the truth comes it is a *revelation* to the soul, not a new thought, born of that individual mind.

It seems to me there is no originality in the world. When we sift the whole matter we do not, in the field of moral science, for example, get beyond the everlasting truths of the Bible with our modern advantages of study. I doubt not that some rudimental principle of any of our modern inventions could be found in past history if we had means of tracing their conception. Perhaps our dreams and half-conceived ideas are really, many times, the presence of some grand old truth that has been waiting for ages some intellect keen enough to recognize it and revolutionize the world.

Archimedes, the philosopher, wisely cried, "I have *found* it!" rather than I *created* it! While we know we are likely to put ourselves in false positions unintentionally, a very good guard against the critics would be to cultivate one's individuality, which is a very different word from originality. Let us each strive to give to the world our separate conception of truths in our own way, and thus by the mouths of many witnesses shall our beliefs be established. It may be that after a lifetime of true living and thinking we shall become fitted to merge our individualities in the great Original, and fully understand the mystery of mysteries—Truth.

May E Barton, '96.

In every person who comes near you look for what is good and strong; honor that; rejoice in it; and as you can try to imitate it; and your faults will drop off like leaves, when their time comes.—*Anon.*

Let not ambition mock their useful toil,
Their homely joys and destiny obscure;
Nor grandeur hear with a disdainful smile
The short and simple annals of the poor.—*Gray.*

Hope is the leading string of youth; memory the staff of old age.—*Paulding.*

The Undergraduate.

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Editors' Table.

THERE has been published an exquisite little circular comprising nice pictures of the buildings and grounds, together with exact perceptions of our college. This memento is worth preserving, and the student will find it beneficial to himself to send these to his friends. This true representative will awaken an interest and raise their estimate of our college.

THE UNDERGRADUATE aims to be a representative college paper. It would like as far as possible to have the personality of a few editors entirely concealed in the more desirable presentations of the student body. There seems to be a one-sided opinion with some that unless an article is commendatory or of interest to their own class or association it ought not to be given any notice. To such students we are constrained to kindly suggest that the UNDERGRADUATE is published in the interest of no one association, class or clique, but for the college and student body. However loyal we may feel to our own associations, if that affiliation is a worthy one, can it not best be expressed in justice and regard for facts and our fellowman? The UNDERGRADUATE must continue to conscientiously and *unconditionally* take a broad view of college affairs.

PERHAPS a word should be proffered in justice to our college in regard to the methods carried out in making the Junior appointments. It was certainly a fair and impartial way of selecting the speakers, and though disappointment must come to some, yet satisfaction is expressed with the result. The judges were able critics discreetly chosen from three different professions. We are led to speak of this because we feel this method is in advance of many used by our colleges and which have recently caused no little commotion in good colleges.

THIS is the last issue of the present board of editors and the completion of volume XIX. of the UNDERGRADUATE. We have met with nought but encouragement from our contemporaries of the college world whose too favorable comments on our labors have been an incentive to us to make ourselves worthy of their approval. To students and alumni who have assisted us by their contributions to the UNDERGRADUATE, who have given this tangible proof of their loyalty to their Alma Mater, from the depths of grateful and relieved hearts we return our thanks.

A CONTINUAL cry of complaint is one of the greatest detriments to a college paper and to the college itself. The UNDERGRADUATE desires to represent the sentiments of the students, but it has no desire to publish month after month communications in the form of a semi-funeral dirge on some useless, unimportant and exceedingly trite subject. Some students never contribute to the UNDERGRADUATE unless it be in the form of a complaint on some insignficant matter, apparently possessed of the idea that this is the only material wanted or that can be used. Right here let us inform these interested students that the UNDERGRADUATE has a most complete stock of such articles on hand, which is believed to be sufficient to supply her for the remainder of the present century. If you have a bright idea, proceed at once to the UNDERGRADUATE sanctum and you will be most cordially received. If you have an idea escaped down through the centuries from Nero's time, proceed to the chemical laboratory and compound it with chlorine. Let your

meditations be moved by a strong centripetal force about Middlebury College as the ideal college.

"WHEREAS mankind in general are observed to warp their respective conclusions to the bent of their individual humors," for the benefit of our esteemed but suspiciously vigilant contemporary from our emulous sister institution, we would say, that the January UNDERGRADUATE was necessarily edited by an associate editor who was not very familiar with our exchanges, and on that account the criticism which threw said contemporary into a state of "wrathful ebulition" might have been a trifle unjust. As to its further remarks, we did not know that any petty differences existed between our college and our sister institution; if there does, however, we should be very far from attempting to right them. We do, however, sincerely hope there *is* a wide difference between our college and our sister institution. We would kindly suggest that our contemporary peruse the short story from "Elia" in regard to Mr. A. who tries to pull the moon out of the well.

THE ten-year re-union of the class of '84 will be held next Commencement. It is desired by members of the class that as many of their number be present as possible and that they inform the UNDERGRADUATE at an early date their intentions in regard to the matter. Some of the class have already signified their intention of being present. The address of the members, as far as known is given in this issue of the UNDERGRADUATE. If the address is wrong of any of the members, we shall be grateful to receive corrections. We also desire to hear from the members of '91 whose three-year re-union will occur at the same time. The UEDERGRADUATE also especially desires to hear from the members of the class of '69, whose twenty-five-year re-union will be held. A large representation is hoped for at this re-union. Those who read this notice will confer a favor by communicating with other members of their class. Notice will be given in the UNDERGRADUATE of those who inform us of their intention to be present.

OLLA PODRIDA.

"That reminds me."

The recitations of some students remind me of Lowell's remark, "Nothing takes longer in saying than anything else."

Some folks' remarks remind me of what Josh Billings said, "Flattery, like cologne water, is to be smelled of, not swallowed."

The gradutae looking for a situation reminds me of Carlyle's "Blessed is the man who has found his work. Let him ask no other blessedness."

The goody goody people remind me of Thoreau's plea, "Be not simply good, be good for something."

Some bright individuals remind me again of Josh Billings, "It takes a smart man to conceal from others what he doesn't know."

A student's "Why, I *thought*, etc.," reminds me of Longfellow's "Few people really think, but many think that they think."

On these cold mornings, thoughts of summer remind me of Walter Scott's, "There's a good time coming."

Some people, I won't be personal, remind me of what U. S. Grant said, "Labor disgraces no man, but we occasionally find men who disgrace labor."

Examinations in the near future remind me of Shakespeare's sigh, "Oh, that one might know the end of this . . . business, ere it comes."

The pessimist has lived in all ages and in all lands. He lives in the United States and he lives in Middlebury College today. He goeth about like a roaring idiot seeking material with which to feed his morbid appetite. He stalketh about the campus at noon-day. He walketh about the streets at even-tide. He goeth away on the train. He ever harpeth on the same worn-out ideas. He passeth as a representative of Middlebury College. He representeth nothing save his own foolish conceit. He is apt to be a crank. Turn from him. Waitest thou for a remedy for this animal. There is no remedy. He must grow till the harvest time; then he will reap as he has sown.

It is suggested, for the purpose of cultivating the beautiful in college, that a gymnasium be established at Battell Hall. The residents of this mysterious hall, together with their associates who board at different places, may possibly be interested in the following, clipped from an exchange from the city: "Running high jump—Senior Middle, Miss H. Royce, 3 feet 5 inches; Junior Middle, Miss A. Cassamajor, 3 feet 11 inches; Junior, Miss F. Liebmann, 3 feet 7 inches; Academic, Miss B. Christensen, 4 feet 1 inch. Thir-

ty-yard dash—Senior Middle, Miss H. Royce ; Junior, Miss Cassamajor ; Academic, Miss L. Brooks."

A few students think the library ought to be kept open Saturday afternoons and possibly some Sunday. Perhaps if these students worked as hard as they visit during library hours, they would be able to accomplish the required work in the given time. By carefully classifying these students you will find a division something like this :

Kingdom—Animalia.
Sub kingdom—Vertebrata.
Class—'94, '95, '96, '97.
Order—Amicus.
Family—Cervidæ.
Genius—Coed-is.
Species—Familiaris.
Variety—Amicula.

"But stay! But stay! methinks my sight
Better inform'd by clearer light."

Not infrequently have we heard the expression "Well, Middlebury College is a hundred years behind the times any way." Now we should dislike to have a man tell us we were liars. Yet a more false statement was never made than the above. But suppose we grant it to be true. And as we look at it the second time we are almost inclined to think it is true. But what makes it so? Is it not according to all logical reasoning the student body? The college in itself has been one of the best since its foundation. The faculty is composed of men whom it would be most absurd to criticize, men of acknowledged ability and scholarly attainments. Our buildings are in good condition ; perhaps we might have steam heat and running water, but the water is handy and these two insignificant items do not place us very far back in the world's history. It is said that the gymnasium is not what it should be. Well, the same complaint comes from the largest college in the United States ; besides we understand that when some modern students enter Middlebury College who will use a gymnasium we shall have a new one. Our reading room is provided with the best periodicals ; our library filled with the best and most judiciously selected books, while older and larger colleges deplore the fact that their library has hardly any modern authors. Candidly, is there any reason for saying our college is behind the times? If you must speak on this subject, speak of yourself and speak the truth, saying : "I am out of sight." Then make one mighty effort to descend from the dark ages in which you are living to modern civilization and light. Oh ! croaker, you have made us thrice weary. "Give us a rest !" Come out into the broad plain of *real* life, or, if you must forever dwell in Dismal Swamp, shake the dust off your feet and *dust*. Middlebury College is the college of colleges. She has sent out more clergymen, professors and college presidents and statesmen in proportion to number of graduates than any other college. This may to some sound like boasting, yet is it speaking too highly, when we reflect that much of the progress, of the enlightnment, of the education, and of the learning of our country from shore to shore is due to the influences of our college and graduates? What old Middlebury has done in the past, she can and will do in the future if you will only give her *men* to mould. During the past four years she has turned out many four, five and six thousand dollar-men, while other colleges are complaining of five hundred-dollar men. "Who are these men?" Call round and we will give you a letter of introduction to them. Let us all go up to Jerusalem (town of Starksboro) and tarry till we shall be endowed with zeal, pride and enthusiasm becoming a modern college student. What have you ever done for Middlebury College? Have you ever been the direct cause of influencing more students to come here? Have you helped athletics? Have you supported the college associations? Have you supported the UNDERGRADUATE? In short, have you done anything for your college which credits to be mentioned ; while your college is endeavoring to elevate you to the highest type of an American citizen?

As we come to college next term let us bring a new countenance for our college ; let us awake and claim the position which is justly due us in the college world ! Let us do something for our college ; let every student influence two more students to come next year ; let next term be one of the brightest in the college annals. And as the graduating class must depart and a Freshman class must come let us royally

"Welcome the coming,
Speed the parting guest."

THE CHOICE.

As Mary for home press'd her way o'er the lawn,
While the sun was in splendor retiring ;
By chance came her lover, as fleet as a fawn,
With a zeal that the scene was inspiring.

A moment they paused, but unknown what was said—
They parted, for neither could tarry ;

But Mary all pensively hung down her head
And begged permission to marry.

Her sisters all stared and her father look'd wild
As she ask'd his advice on the subject;
Nor knew he what language to use to his child,
For turning her mind from her object.

The Bible he took—'twas the family's guide,
And by this his point meant to carry;
He prov'd she does well, who fain would be a bride,
But far better she who would tarry.

The weight of its influence, the sequel will tell,
For viewing th'objections that met her,
"Then, father," said she, "I'm inclined to do well,
The rest, if they please, may do better." S.

Communications.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE UNDERGRADUATE:

Last fall several members of the Freshman class, while talking with Prof. Wright, asked him to map out courses of reading in general literature for them. The result differs somewhat from what was anticipated; but if faithfully followed out will doubtless prove more beneficial than what was originally desired. Prof. Wright's plan is this: He has chosen as a text-book an English reader edited by Henry N. Hudson, the well-known Shakespearean editor. Those who desire to enter into the project purchase a copy of this book, and read aloud one extract per day. They are to enter into a note book, in one sentence, the important facts about the author; such as, country, times where he lived, nature of his writings, etc. In another sentence, the main idea contained in the extract is to be noted down. The benefits of this plan will be manifold. It will give much-needed exercise in reading aloud, and the note-taking will be beneficial in several ways. The reading will also make one acquainted with the most prominent English writers; for the editor states in the first paragraph of his preface that he has chosen his extracts from "books that have lived so long as to afford a fair guaranty that they will not soon die."

This plan certainly seems a plausible one, and if some of the time which has formerly been dedicated to Greek art, pigeon catching and other elective studies might be put upon this, the drudgery of "Meiklejohn's History of the English Language" would be materially lessened.

ARTHUR PIPER, '97.

ANOTHER VIEW OF "CLASS SPIRIT."

TO THE EDITORS OF THE UNDERGRADUATE:

Every little while some one with an abundance of imagination presents the readers of the UNDERGRADUATE with pathetic pleadings under the above head. No one has ever furnished compiete and reliable information as to what proper "class spirit" is, and therefore the writer of this article is somewhat in the dark. But as far as information can be obtained, "class spirit" means the rising at midnight of one of the lower classes, who, scantily attired, makes the night hideous around Starr hall, with howls and screeching for the express edification and entertainment of the two upper classes. If this is class spirit, it is evident that no two years' training is necessary for bringing it to a point of perfection, as most underclassmen become well exercised in such pastime early in youth. Your correspondent of a former issue deprecates the fact that so many of the students seem to be working for their own interests. While a reasonable amount of brotherly sympathy and assistance is exceedingly commendable, whatever be the vocation, it cannot be denied that our business in a college is, to make what we derive from it tend for our special benefit, and our alumni who have made their mark in the world are men who have done this. It seems preposterous that a man who comes here with such a purpose should be expected to care to perform such puerile pranks at the instigation of some one who has a taste for rowdyism or chiidish amusement.

Personals.

[*The editor of this department appreciates the fact that it is one of special interest to the alumni. But as they are widely scattered and many are unknown to him, he asks them to send to the Undergraduate from time to time whatever items they may come in possession of and thus aid in making this department what the alumni desire it to be and what the editors endeavor to make it.*]

'38. Out of a class of forty at graduation another member, with the majority of his class, has passed away. George F. Ruggles died December 4, 1893. On August 11, 1892, he broke his thigh-bone, and, though he recovered sufficiently to walk about and

visited several times the World's fair, yet that was the beginning of the illness which ended in his death. Deacon Ruggles was born in Rutland, Vt., December 12, 1818. At the age of thirteen years he had lost both his parents. He graduated from Middlebury college in 1838 and married Louisa, daughter of John Gould of Essex, N. Y. For several years they lived in Boston, then in Chicago. In 1868 they moved to Aurora, and Mr. Ruggles became superintendent of Bourbon & Co.'s foundry. He held this position until two years before his death. In 1872 he united with the First Congregational church, was for three years its Sunday school superintendent, and since 1877 one of its deacons. He was a gentle, loving, retiring man. It is doubtful if he ever had an enemy. He took a warm interest not only in the welfare of his friends, but also of the whole community. He was a generous giver, and was an especial friend of the American Missionary Board. His wife and their only child, Mrs. Theo. (Gould) Reeves, survive him.

'39. Hon. Edwin Everts is located in Virden, Ill.

'39. Melvin L. Gray, attorney and trustee of Drury College, is located at 3756 Lindell Ave., St Louis, Mo.

'39. The *Tuftonian* contains a good literary article on John G. Saxe.

'51. S. W. Boardman, D. D., president of Maryville college, in a letter of recent date writes: "I rejoice at the increased endowments of my *Alma Mater*. We have enrolled this year 354 students. Of these 258 are hopefully religous. Our co-operative boarding club furnishes excellent board for January for $4.45; the average is less than $5.00 a month. The students will pay about $1000 this year toward this cheap board by their own labor in the dining hall and on the grounds. We have recently expended $25,000 in improvements about the college. We need $25,000 to meet further pressing demands. We have fourteen teachers, and several other employees."

'51. Geo. Dunsmore, M. D., one of the leading physicians of this State, has been located for many years in St. Albans.

'52. Dr. Penfield B. Goodsell, who has a kindly interest for his *Alma Mater*, is stopping at the Revere House, Boston, Mass.

'61. Rev. C. N. Thomas has recently been elected president of the Addison County Christian Endeavor union. Mr. Thomas delivered a lecture in Weybridge, March 16.

'64. President Brainerd recently lectured in Ludlow on 'What's in a Name".

'67. Attorney L. Vernon Ferris has his offices at 85 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

'67. Judge James M. Slade has been elected town grand juror.

'69. Rev. Martin E. Cady preached in the Methodist church March 4; ex-'82, Rev. H. Olin Cady and G. E. Cady, '93, assisted in the service. The two former are here visiting their parents.

'69. Rev. R. C. Flagg's oldest son has been seriously ill.

'69. The attention of this class is called to an editorial on another page relative to its twenty-five-year re-union. The address of its members, as far as we know, is here given: H. Sylvester Baker, Ph. D., St. Paul, Minn.; Rev. John W. Bradshaw, Ann Arbor, Mich.; Rev. Martin E. Cady, Aurora, Ill.; Hon. Francis Church, Denver, Col.; R. C. Flagg, D. D, Ripon, Wis.; Hon. William J. Gilbert, Niles, Mich., Edward W. Howe, City Hall, Boston, Mass.; Col. Frederick D. Mussey, Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, Cincinnati, O.; Hon. Harrison P. Nichols, Maywood, Ill.; Rev. Joseph H. Parker, Wichita, Kan.; Eugene E. Sheldon, LL. B., Little Falls, N. Y.; Hon. C. Francis Stone, Laconia, N. H.; Hon. Horace Fay White, Ill.

'70. Marsh O. Perkins of Windsor, editor of the "Windsor Journal," is mentioned by the State press as a worthy candidate for next lieutenant-governor of Vermont.

'71. Prof. Francis B. Denio of the Bangor Theological Seminary resides at 168 Hammond St., Bangor, Maine.

'71. Prof. Walter E. Howard delivered a lecture recently on the "Ideal Man" in Port Henry.

'73. John A. Haig of Madrid, N. Y., was re-elected supervisor and town clerk of Madrid at the last election by a handsome majority over his Democratic opponent. The board of supervisors in this State have important duties to perform and Madrid has chosen the right man for the place.

'74. Rev. T. W. Darling of Acworth, N. N., has been spending a few days in town. Mrs. Darling is passing the winter at Southern Pines, N. C., for her health.

'75. C. M. Wilds, Esq., was elected moderator and town agent at the annual town meeting.

'76. Prof. T. E. Boyce has been re-elected member of the county board of education.

'76. The address of Chas. G. Farewell is 117 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.

'76. William W. Gay is editorially connected with the "Chicago Times."

'77. James M. Gifford, LL. B., a former instructor in Columbia Law school, may be addressed at 58 William St., New York city.

'79. Rev. and Mrs. John W. Chapman have been in town visiting their parents, Prof. and Mrs. Seeley.

'80. F. A. Parker. who has been in the West for the last few years, is East on a vacation. He visited the college Feb. 28.

'83. Prof. Samuel Sheldon of the Polytechnic Institute, Brooklyn, has been very sick with fever, but is now nearly recovered.

'84. The attention of this class is called to an editorial on another page. The address of its different members as far as known is herewith given: Rev. Robert J. Barton, Salisbury, Vt.; Dr. B. F. Churchill, New York Medical school and hospital, New York city; Elmer E. Cowles, Weybridge, Vt.; Rev. F. B. Hyde, Denver, Col.; Frank H. Knowlton, Smithsonian Institute, Washington, D. C.; G. E. Lathrop, First National Bank, Fort Payne Ala.; Rev. E. P. Miller, Hudson, N. Y.; James TenBrooke, Ph. D., New York city.

'85. Rev. Frank B. Hyde has been in town, called here by the death of his father.

'87. Ford C. Langworthy, who went to Middletown, Conn., in the fall to assist Prof. Atwater of Wesleyan university, has been made instructor in that institution.

'88. The Northampton Daily Herald gives the following: "There was general surprise yesterday to learn that Rev. E. J. Klock had tendered his resignation of the pastorate of the Congregational church to take effect on the first of March, Mr. Klock having received a call to the First Congregational church of Niagara Falls, N. Y. The people here have always felt that they could not keep Mr. Klock long, as his ability is such that he could easily secure a much larger salary than could be paid here, but for all that he has been with us for three years, doing much good in the church, not only in bringing in new members, but as a church the members are much more united and in harmony. The surprise was caused by the matter coming so suddenly, very few of the members knowing anything about it until it was announced in the pulpit. Not only the church, but the community will feel the loss deeply. The hearty well wishes of the people will follow Mr. and Mrs. Klock to their new field of labor."

'90. The wife of E. B. Clift has been in town visiting her mother.

'91. At a recent meeting of the graduating class of the Medical college at Burlington, D. G. Reilly was elected Valedictorian of the class.

'91. The attention of this class is called to an editorial in another column relative to its class reunion.

'91. We clip the following from the Ithaca Daily Journal of Jan. 17: "Mr. Jared T. Newman, chairman of the nominating committee, reported the following-named gentlemen to serve as the board of directors of the City Y. M. C. A., for the coming three years: H. A. St. Sohn, F. J. Whiton, Geo. H. Northrup, J. R. Crawford and F. D. Boynton. All of these except Mr. Boynton were former members of the board of directors. Mr. Boynton, who is the principal of the Ithaca High School, and one who is thoroughly interested in the work of the association, is considered by all the members who know him a valuable acquisition to the board." Mr. Boynton has recently been elected a member of the city board of charities.

'91. Cupid's darts in some of their erratic flights have hit two of our most estimable young people, and the wedding bells have been ringing out their joy at the propitious start on the matrimonial road. Frank L. Bell, Esq., of the firm of Swift & Bell, and one of the bright young lawyers of this county, and Miss Stella E. Phelps, daughter of Hon. Edgar T. Phelps of Norwood, were married at high noon Wednesday, Feb. 14, in St. Andrew's church at Norwood. The church was darkened, and the brightly burning lamps revealed the beauty of the elaborate evergreen trimmings and the two white arches in the center aisle. Under the arch nearest the altar the bride was received by the groom, the ushers and maid of honor taking positions on either side, and Rev. Mr. Earle pronounced the beautiful and impressive marriage ser-

vice of the Episcopal church which made them husband and wife. After the ceremony the relatives, ushers and a few intimate friends gathered at the home of the bride to offer congratulations and to partake of the dainties served at the marriage feast. After a pleasant social hour the happy pair started east on the 3:22 train over the O. & L. C. R. R., amid showers of rice and with an elegant collection of choice shoes ornamenting some parts of the train, and to prevent any delay in identifying their baggage it was artistically decorated with choice and appropriate mottoes, suggested by one of the thoughtful and versatile ushers. After a short tour to Albany and other points, they will return to make their home in Potsdam, N. Y.

T. H. N., 91.

College Notes.

The Latin salutatory has been abolished at Amherst.

Ohio claims one tenth of the 90,000 students in America.

There are 98 Southern students at Yale and 108 at Harvard.

Garfield University of Indiana has recently closed its doors.

Brown University enters on its one-hundredth anniversary next June.

Princeton has dropped the rule making chapel attendance compulsory.

The centennial anniversary of Bowdoin college will be celebrated in June.

The rule requiring church attendance has been dispensed with at Adelbert.

The University of Michigan has over fifty of its own graduates upon its faculty.

The University of Virginia had seventeen representatives in the 52d congress.

There were sold in one year in the college city of New Haven 25,000,000 cigarettes.

Of 189 American colleges having an enrollment of 200 or over, 120 are co educational.

The Kansas State University has one woman in the law department. She is called sister-in-law.

Dartmouth gives an annual prize of $60 to members of the athletic team standing highest in studies.

The University of Vermont ball team makes an extended southern trip during the month of April.

The Tufts College Glee club has received the offer of an engagement in London for next summer.

The new gymnasium of Wesleyan University is expected to be ready for use by the 1st of June. It will cost $60,000.

The Amherst base ball team will play twenty eight games this spring, of which nineteen will be on the college groounds.

Cornell has changed its examination system by depending almost wholly on the daily recitation and frequent written tests.

Examinations have been abolished at Wittenberg College in Ohio, with the provision that each professor may require a test at any time during the term.

A diploma from a recognized college now carries with it the right to teach in the public schools of Pennsylvania without examination by the county superintendent.

Mr. Wilson, chairman of the Ways and Means committee, is a college graduate and was president of the University of Virginia when elected a member of the House of Representatives.

Professor Wiggins of Ottawa claims to have solved the problem of how to trisect a given rectilineal angle. Since the time of Euclid the solution of this problem has been regarded as impossible.

An endeavor is being made at Smith to bring students into a more thoughtful attitude toward morning prayers; and to this end a request has been made that books shall not be brought into chapel.

The faculty of the Boston University have voted to permit work on the college paper to count as work in the regular course, seven hours being allowed the editor-in-chief, while his assistants are allowed two hours each.

Town and Campus.

Ross, '95, went to Burlington March 10.

Warning to Freshmen: Don't quarrel in class-meeting.

Several of the students are boarding themselves this term.

Roscoe, '96, will spend the vacation in Springfield, Mass.

Miss Breckenridge, '95, started for home Saturday morning.

The Sophomore examination in Greek was held March 1.

Barlow will remain in town during vacation to look after his garden.

A large number of the students will remain in town during vacation.

A Junior ball will be given after the speaking Tuesday evening.

Kerr, ,96, of Norwich University, visited the col lege Feb. 27 and 28.

Mrs. Roseman of Bristol visited her daughter, Miss Roseman, '96, recently.

Dorsey, '95, finished his term of school in the Mead district Friday, March 9.

The base ball diamond is already being put in readiness for the coming season.

The Pi Beta Phi entertained the faculty and a few friends at their hall Feb. 28.

Russell, '96, Perry and Cadwell, '97, took part in a social at New Haven Feb. 28.

Scott, '95, spent Saturday and Sunday, March 3 and 4, visiting friends in Vergennes.

The Seniors have made nearly all their arrangements for their commencement concert.

The Pi Phi fraternity were entertained at Mrs. Mead's on the evening of Feb. 23.

Fullam, '95, who has been sick with fever for the past term, has returned to college.

Grant, '95, has resigned his position as assistant business manager of the *Kaleidoscope*.

Prof. Janes gave the elective Latin class an illustrated lecture Tuesday morning, March 6.

D. G. Reilly, '91, who is in the Medical department of U. V. M., was in town over Sunday, March 4.

Goodman, '96, who has been sick with fever, was able to leave his room for the first time March 17.

A small birthday party was given in honor of Miss Ware, '96, at Battell Hall, Wednesday evening, Feb. 28.

Prof. and Mrs. Eaton entertained the Seniors and Juniors who take elective Greek at their house March 9.

The base ball team are practicing daily in the gymnasium, and have done some work out of doors during the last week.

A dire monstrosity has been inflicted upon Davis, '96, for the past few weeks in the form of a roommate.

There was a slight rumor afloat Thursday and Friday that the Freshmen had held a class meeting the Wednesday before.

The following are the committee for Junior exhibition: C. L. Leonard, E. L. Cushman, B. E. Marshall and Miss Brainerd.

Wilcox, '96. is college correspondent for the Burlington *Daily Free Press* in place of Douglass, '95, who has recently resigned.

Kimball and Haydon, '97, attended the banquet given by the Free Masons at the Pierce House Tuesday evening, March 6.

The Juniors had their final examination in the "Puritan Revolution," Friday, Feb. 23. They are now taking up the French Revolution.

The Seniors have engaged for the commencement concert Mrs. White of Boston, the Temple quartette of Boston and Gartland's orchestra of Albany.

Lamson, '97, preached in Lincoln, March 11. It is understood that he went up to renew old acquaintances and review the scenes of his Freshman days.

Foster, '96, recently lost his water pail and supposes, according to Zoology, that an infusoria seized it while he was trying to extricate a pail of water from the cistern.

A this year's man was heard to remark to a co-ed whom he had taken to ride—"Indeed I had an exquisitely soulful time, simply unquenchably ineffable, and it only cost us $2.50; we s'posed of course it would cost $4.00."

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church has elected the following officers: President, John Barlow; vice-president, Miss Maude Wainwright; corresponding secretary, Miss Mamie Allen; secretary and treasurer, E. G. Bridgham.

The manager of the ball team has already made arrangements for some games to be played on our grounds early this season. One game with the Cuban Giants is scheduled for May 9. The team intends making a trip through central and northern New York.

The following is the appointments of speakers for Junior exhibition: John Barlow, Geo. S. Douglass, Eben J. Fullam, Walter S. Grant, Chas. L. Leonard, Chas. L. Ross, Lockwood Seely, Geo. Wright, Misses Heath, Palmer, Rogers and Ross. These appoint-

ments were made on the merits of their orations, the judges being Dr. Parker, W. H. Bliss and Rev. A. W. Dickens.

The reporter recently saw two daily accounts of a Freshman which ran as follows:

To Ripton, ride (very pleasant)	$1 25
To new Vermont maple sugar (two cakes)	10
To toilet	10
To Uncle Hiram's show (one ticket)	35
	$1 80

SECOND DAY.

To Undergraduate (for best girl)	12
" toilet	30
" chocolotes	05
" postal cards	02
" chewing gum	01
	$ 50

Miss Towle, '97, will spend the vacation with friends in Bridport.

The College Glee club gave a concert at New Haven Wednesday evening, March 14.

Frank Bigelow, '94, has recently been elected an associate member of the Y. M. C. A.

At the meeting of the Y. M. C. A., Tuesday evening, March 6, the following officers were elected for the next year: President, H. A. Vicker, '95; vice-president, W. B. Wilcox, '96; corresponding secretary, John Barlow, '95; recording secretary, Perry, '97; treasurer, E. G. Bridgham, '97. Committees—New students, Dorsey, Davis, Cadwell; religious meetings, Leonard, Lamson, Perry; membership, Grant, Wales, Shedrick; Bible study, Barlow, Wilcox, Brown; missionary, Seely, Roscoe, Piper; finance, Fullam, Edgerton, Bridgham; intercollegiate, Barlow, Munroe, Whitney.

Dictionary of Finance.

Hon. Thos. E. Hill, author of "Hill's Manual," has brought out a book entitled "Money Found" which very clearly details the means by which the Government may conduct the banking of the country, prevent bank failures and financial panics, allow 3 per cent on long time deposits, loan money at 4 per cent, and from the profit of banking gain an annual revenue to the Government of nearly $400,000,000 per year.

The book is especially valuable because of its many tables and facts relating to alloys, banks, bimetallism, bullion, causes of bank failures, coins and coining, coins of all nations, currency, currency certificates, demonetization, fiat, financial history of the United States, financial legislation, free coinage, gold, its production, where obtained, and amount in circulation in all countries, interest rates in all States, legal tender, number of lawyers in congress, money and amount of for each person in all countries, monometallism, National banks and how organized, public debt, seigniorage, silver, where obtained, and amount in circulation, treasury notes, United States notes, etc., etc.

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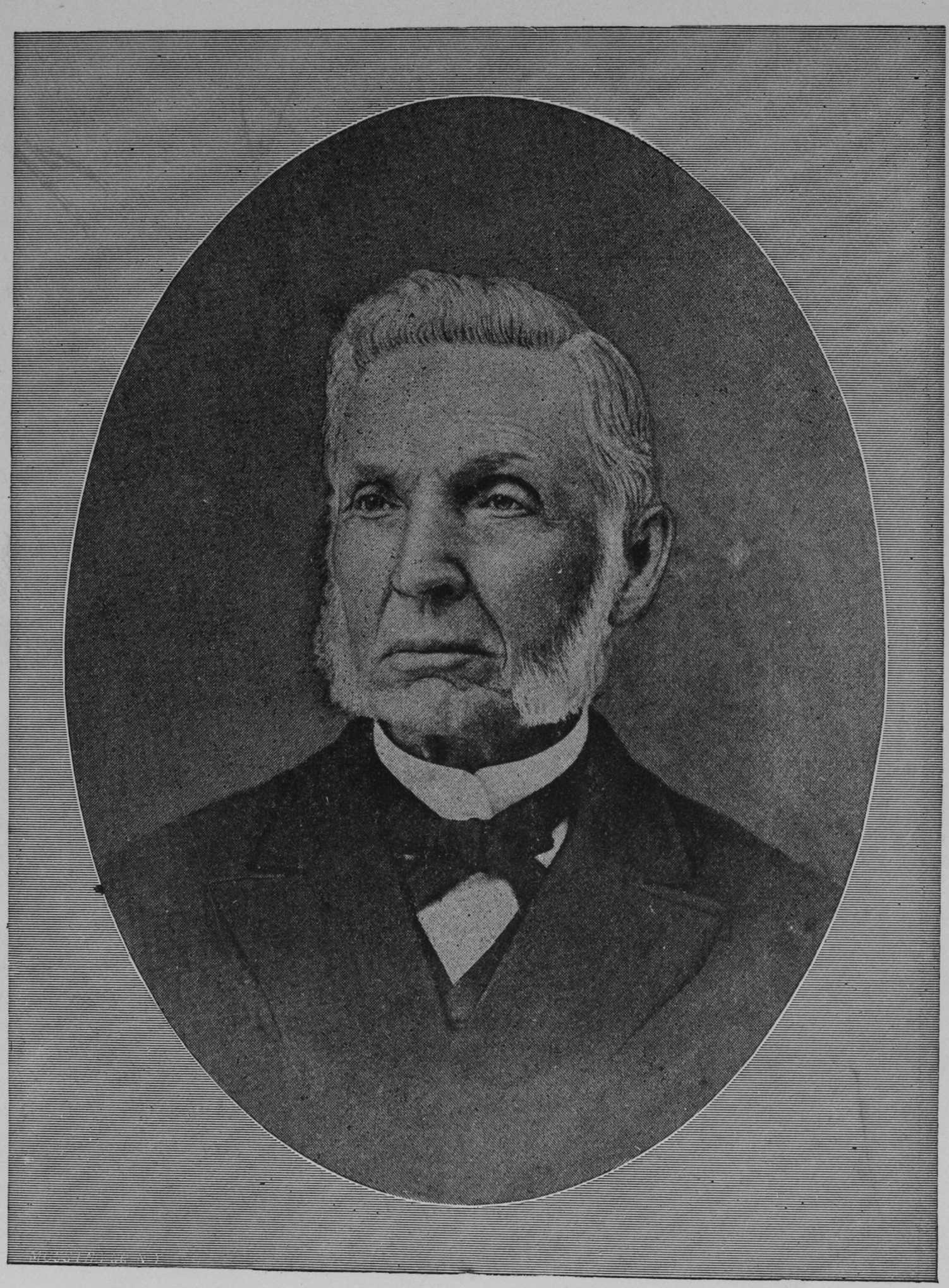
Shall be pleased to see you.

BOND BROTHERS.



W. Clark